Choice Poetry.

BY ALICE CARY,

We have been lovers now, my dear, It matters nothing to say how long, But still at the coming round o' th' year, I make for my pleasure a little song; And thus of my love, I sing my dear— Bo much the more by a year, by a year.

And still as I see the day depart,
And hear the bat at my window flit,
I sing the little song to my heart, With just a change at the close of it, And thus of my love I sing away— so much the more by a day, by a day,

When in the morning I see the skies, Breaking into a gracious glow,
I say you are my sweetheart's eyes,
Your brightness cannot mislead me so;
And I sing of my love in the rising lightBo much the more by a night, by a night,

When the moon is filling or fading away When the moon is thing or ading away,
Byory day as it comes and goes,
And every hour of every day,
My little song I repeat and repeat—
So much the more by an hour, my sweet!

WHAT'S IN A KISS.

There's a formal kiss of fashion, & And burning kiss of passion; A mother's kiss,
A mother's kiss,
And a sister's kiss to move.
There's a traitor's kiss for gold
Like a sorpent's claiming fail.
A first kiss, A father's kiss,

A stolen kies,
And the thrilling kies of love.
A meeting kies,
A melden kies,
A miden kies,
A kies when fund hearts sever,
But the saidest kies
On earth is this— A kiss to part forever.

Capital Story.

From Godey's Lady's Book.

BY DAISY HOWARD.

"My dear angle, I am delighted to be at home again. What splendid easy times we will have, and egad! what dinners! Uncle I will tell you (under the rose) it don't pay to go 'abroad;' but mum's the word, though for it's fashionable, you know. But on my honor as a Trevanion, I was almost poisoned on frogs and things. I met the Leightons, and Lasterbrooks, and all the first families in Paris, though. Like myself, they were 'do-

ng' Europe for the fame of the thing. Tom Trevanion sat in his uncle's study, with his feet on the marble mantle, and a sould marble mantle, and a ing hair. She looked up quickly into his bandsome face, as if she would read what issued a delicious perfume, for Tom was a connoisseur in the weed. "Hand me that dressing gown, old boy, and I'll make a regular to hay his hand upon her shinting hair. She looked up quickly into his bandsome face, as if she would read what was written thereon. It was a manly face, strong and tender. "Bell, you have been weeping; it grieves ular night of it, and forget Paris and Louis

"Old boy, indeed! Tom, you have grown disrespectful since you left home. Get your

drawing-gown yourself, sir."
"Forgive me, Uncle Hal, I am mad with

joy at being home again, and mistook you for Pomp. "Hump! who is Louise Villiers, Tom?" "Oh, a charming little French girl, uncle. I thought some of making her Mrs. Trevan-

ion, only women-folks are so very troublesome, tagging round after a fellow all the But uncle, she is divine; there is nothing in America to match her."
"Humph!" Uncle Hal's favorite word. "There has been an addition to our family,

Tom, since you left. I did not mention it in ny letter, because I thought it best you should finish your travels. Hadyn Vaughn, my old college chum, died in India, and left his daughter in my care, She has been "The deuce she has! Is she handsome,

The girl is entirely without friends. I pitied her loneliness, and I-I-in fact we are to be married in the spring.'

Married in the spring? 'Tom, you must not speak so loud. I thought I heard some one at the door a lit-tle while ago, when you were talking about women being so troublesome.

A rich, clear voice humming La ci darem, and the click of a solitary boot heel along the half, and Tom pricked up his ears. "What is that, uncle? It sounds like some lame opera singer."
"Humph! I'll risk my life on the lame

It's Hadyn Vaughn's daughter. The door was flung open with a bang, and a crimson-lipped, black-haired, sancy-looking girl entered, carrying her guiter-boot in one and and a tack-hammer in the other.
"Guardy, you are heathenish! Here I've

been limping up that interminable flight of stairs with only a silk stocking between my feet and the cold oil-cloth. There is a peg in my shoe, and my heel is bruised to a jelly with it. I tried to poke it out with this tack hammer, but it won't move.

No more notice of Tom than if he had been a part of the furniture, though she saw bim, for her black eyes rested contemptuously upon the patent leather boots resting on the marble mantle.

on the martle mantle.

"If that is your game, my dear, I am with you," was Tom's thought as he noticed her uterindifference. He settled his boots mere firmly, and puffed wickedly at his pipe. A few desperate pokes and the refractory

peg came out. Where are you going through this rain,

To Maillaird's for some candy; this is real candy weather, guardy."
I wouldn't go out in such weather, Bell.

"I would. She seated herself on a little stool, and coolly patting on her foot, began lacing it up before Tom's very eyes. Then she looped up her dress through an elastic, exposing a red ribbed balmoral and dainty ankle, and tying a crimson hood under her chin, turned

Good-bye, guardy; good-bye, Mr. Tom laughed uproariously, while Mr.

"Why, bless my soul, boy, I forgot to present you to Beil."
"Never mind, uncle, only don't forget it

Tom Trevanion took unusual pains with his toilet that night, and Tom was a very handsome man. His thick, glossy, brown hair, and long heavy beard, were subjected to a merciless brushing; and a magnificent black neck-tie embroidered with white silk of her head, was superb and indifferent. entere Around the fair throat was a tiny collar of meals.

softest and finest lace, fastened by a

The black eyes looked saucily into his.

"Confound the girl! she is laughing at me. I believe she heard what I said about Looise Villiers. I wish she was not so con-

foundedly handsome.

As time passed on, Tom found himself very faint about the region of the heart. If Bell Vaughn was splendid at night in crimson merino she was divine in a rose-colored wrapper in the morning. Tom forgot all a-bout Louise Villiers, and fell in love with his uncle's promised bride—that is how it was. He wisely kept his secret hid, though, for the wicked black eyes had a way of hurling lightning glances at him that was most

exasperating.
"If she only cared a speck for a fellow, I'd—I'd—but no, that would be dishenor.
Brave old Uncle Hal, I would not step between you and happiness if I could."

As the weeks were on, Tom saw plainly that Isabel did not love his uncle, though she did not know it herself. She had never known any other love but that she had borne her father, and when Mr. Trevanion asked her to be his wife she feeling lonely and desolate, gave him her promise, knowing noth-ing of that other self who, somewhere in the length and breadth of the land, was waiting

for her.

It had been a dismal day. A kind of driz-aling rain had fallen sullenly all day long, and a kind of dirge-like wind keeping it com-pany. For once Bell Vaughn was sad, yet if she thought any one had noticed it the red lips would have been smiling in a trice. She had been strangely silent all the afternoon, and Tom thought he saw her lips quiver once or twice. He crossed over to where she was sitting, hoping her sad mood would make her more comfortable.

What a dismal day, Bell! It gives me the heartache."
What is that?" A voice and eye both firm, though Tom could have sworn he saw

her lip quiver.
"If you don't know I shall not enlighten

Tom was exasperated. He almost thought she had no heart. Bell went to looking dreamingly out of the window, and by and by sighed a little quivering sigh. This time he saw the proud, red lip quiver. Tom Tre-vanion was a noble hearted fellow, and he pitied the poor motherless, sisterless girl— pitied the proud young heart, that ache as it might, would never let it be known. He had watched her closely, and knew that underneath her elfin ways a warm, passionate heart was throbbing.

One night he saw by her eyes she had been weeping, and as he stood by her side, he ventured to lay his hand upon her shin-

Eyes and voice were burden me to see it." ed with tenderness, but she would not see it.
"I am going down town, Bell. Can I do anything for you?" The voice had still that indescribable tenderness which deep feeling

always gives,
"Yes; if you are going by Taylor's, bring ne some ginger-snaps."

He sprang to his feet, and a muttered in precation burst from his lips. Pulling his hat down over his eyes, he strode fiercely

down Broadway, causing the passers-by to look after him wonderingly. He met some boon companions, but his gloomy brow gave them no encouragement to tarry.
"What's to pay, now?" said Ned Sterling to his friend Lennox. "Trevanion looks

as fierce as a Bengal tiger."
"Got in debt, I reckon. Come Ned, let us go down to Niblo's."
Poor Tom knew to his cost what was to

pay. Lonise Villiers, the insipid, tame lit-tie Parisian was, to use Tom's vocabulary, "nowhere!" She had been cast into the shade by this brilliant, fascinating, tantali-zing Bell Vanghu. Tom's thoughts were something after this fashion: "I love this brilliant Bell: her rich, tropical pature in tones with my own. She may school lip and eye, but I can read both. She is unhappy, there was auguish in her eyes when she asked for those abominable ginger-snaps. saw it brooding dumbly through all he acting. The girl is wretched; she does not love my uncle; she cannot, and yet there is but one short month between this and her wedding day! O wonan! wonan! man's blessing and his curse! I will leave New York to-morrow; it is all that I can do."

He returned from his mad walk silent and moody. His uncle sat reading the Herald and Bell, without a vestige of color in cheek or lip, sat with her dainty little feet on the fender, and the last number of "Godey" her hand. She did not look round as Ton closed the door, though she knew his foot

steps.
"Fluted trimming is still worn, guardy. I think I will have my new dress trimmed so. Ah, Tom! are you back? Where's the ginger-snaps?''

Tom left the room with never a word of answer. "Tom is getting to be an insufferable puppy, with his moody brown and tragic

"An insufferable puppy," echoed Bell; ut her lip quivered.

Mr. Trevanion kaid down his paper, and

went over to where Bell was sitting with her eyes fixed on the fire. He hid his hand kindly on the bowed head; but she sprang suddenly to her feet and the small hand hanging by her side now elenched fiercely. "What is the matter, I say?"
"My head aches, sir; and if you will ex-

cuse me, I will go to my room.

She almost flew up the brond staircase, and her white face was a perfect revelation. Tom Trevanion, pacing up and down the study floor, saw it as she passed, and shiv-ered. Reaching her own room the desparing girl flung herself, face downwards, on the floor. She neither fainted or wept, she did not even moan; if she had unch firm-set lips for a single instant she would have shrieked. Her dumb anguish was a thousand times worse than tears, more than a river of tears. She had promised to be Mr. Trevanion's wife through gratitude; because she was lonely and desolate; as he had said, and knew not till too late that life said, and knew not till too late that life would bring any other love. That she had learned to love this handsome Tom Trevanion, was a fixed fact. How, or when the love crept into her heart she could not have told; but she knew, to her sorrow, that it was there. She had thought to put it away from her, to forget the manly, tender face; was arranged as killingly as possible. Bell, in a crimson merino, and her shining, Indian black hair, soiled in a loose knot at the back the eyes of Tom and his uncle. She never entered the study now, so they met only at

isabella inclined her stately head, while the hindson Tom bowed low before her.

"I am happy to find such a valuable ad- Trevanion coming up softly behind her, look- The Cotton Contract with Kirby dition to my uncle's family, Miss Isabel. I had feared that this old home would become lonely."

"I am very glad, sir; it quite relieves my mind. Some young gentlemen think women folks about a house are so troublesome."

The black was looked saveily into his. the sad face. The tired eyes unclosed d suddenly, and she looked up to see that splen-did face bending over her with an expression shecould not misunderstand.

There was perfect silence for many minutes. Tom stood with folded arms and tight shut lips. What could he say that would not be dishonor? Bell made a movement as though she were soing to leave the

room, "Bell, I am going away to morrow. I leave on Monday for Europe.

She trembled so that he put his arms around her, and then, as though wholly unable to resist it, he drew the beautiful head to his breast. She just let it lie there for she knew it was for the last time; that drea-

of that love. I ought not have told you this, but you know it, Isabel, and it seems some consolation to put it into words. It would be dishonor in me to try to win you from kind Uncle Hal, and dishoror in you to be so won, for he has set his heart on you, little Isabel. We must part, though it rend our hearts in twain, and now, for I hear uncle's voice, and I have no fur-

ther strength left. He led her to a chair, and pressing one kiss upon her pale lips, staggered almost blindly from the room. It was a fearful storm of feeling, requiring all his love for his brave old uncle, all his honorable feelings to prevent him rushing back and claim-ing Isabel. That he had no right to do so he knew, save by the passionate love he bore her. The old man sat smoking with

closed eyes.

Yet your pipe, Tom, and let us have a "Teannot, uncle I am not well to hight. Uncle Halbert, I sail or Europe on Monday.

and have come to say good-bye to-night.— I must go to Norwish to increw. "Is the boy mad? What in the ususe of common sense would take you off again?— Why Tom, you are ill! What is it, boy?" "No matter, uncle." "Tom, I am the only father you have cy-

er known. I command you, by farther's right, to tell me what this means. Aae you in debt, my boy? If so, speak it out; if it is one thousand dollars I will pay it, anything rather than have you leave me .

"Uncle, don't press me, just let me go quietly. I give you my word, the word of a Trevanjon, which was never broken, that is nothing of debt or difficulty of that kind. It is only a private matter of my

"I must know it Tom."
"No matter, boy." The old man rose and put his arm affectionately on Tum's shoul-'Come, boy, out with it. nele it will grieve

secause of her I am leaving America. It is all I can do. I fought against it long, uncle but. God help me, my love was stronger

Does Isabel love you?" "I have never asked her, uncle."

"Sit down here a minute, Tom, while I go to my chamber. You must have funds to go to Europe on. om folded his arms upon the table, and laid his head upon them. "The worst is over now. I have parted with Isahel, and

Mr. Trevanien went straight to Isabel's om. He knocked softly.
"Isabel. I want to speak to you, just one room.

moment. She came to the door, surprised at this unnsual proceeding, but too wretched to care

"Isobel, would you just as leave marry Tom as me?"
It was a startling question. Isabel would have fallen had not her guardian caught her

n his arms.
"You see, Isabel, the foolish fellow has fell love with you, and as he is too honerable to try to steal you away from me, he is determined to be off to Europe again. Tom is my only sister's child, and if you could love him, Isabel, I—'
'The old, saucy look came back to Isabel's

eyes.

Then come with me." He led her, excitedly, along the hall, and entering the study, said: "Here, Tem, I'll forego my claim if you can make it all right with Isabel. I could not see you go, my boy." He closed the door, and with a rare

boy. He closed the door, and delicacy left the lovers alone.

Over that interview we will draw a veil.

Over that interview the knowledge of their By mutual consent, the knowledge of their mutual love was kept from Uncle Halbert and thinks to this day that Isabel married

Tom to please him.

Isabel and Tom have been married five nappy years. Isabel is a little like the Isabel of this story, save in form and and fea-ture. She is gentle and quiet; and has given over all her mad moods, subdued by the power of love, and Tom likes her best so. ometimes when in the fullness of her young life, she would flash out some of these same old mad moods, Tom would put his arm tenderly around her, and say: 'Don't Isabe darling. I love you best in your new mood The saucy, defiant Isabel, Vaughn has pass ed away, and in stead I hold to my heart my loving, tender Isabel Trevanion.

Dear reader, good night,

A Budget of Fun. Wilmington, Massachusetts, sends the following joke for the drawer. Our Correspondent's letters are always acceptable:
A person of an observing turn of mind has rode through a country town, has probably noticed how the curious youngsters along the route will fill the widows with their anxious faces in order to catch a glimpse at all passers by. Our friend Jonathan, a pedler drove up in front of a house, one day and seeing 'all hands and the cook ' staring from the windows, got off from his cart and he following dialogue took place with the

man of the house. Johnsthan-Has there been a funeral here lately. Man of the house-Here? No why?

Johnathan-Why, I saw that there was one pane of glass that didn't have a head Man of the house-You leave, blasted quick, or there will be a funeral.

OLD ARE'S KID GLOVES.—Mrs Stowe, in praising Old Abe's simplicity, states that contrary to the usages of all previous Presidents, the unsophisticated rail splitter shakes hands with the public without gloves. shakes hands with the public without gloves. The precise contrary is the fact. It is in the memory of the oldest inhabitants of the Capital, that whereas, all previous Presidents have shaken hands with the public without gloves. Old Abe always wears them at levees and all public receptions.— Wilkes' Spirit.

Smith-"Loyalists" and Rebels Affording Each Other Aid and Comfort.

The St. Louis Democrat, an Administration organ of the truly "loyal" radical stripe, publishes, in its issue of the 3d inst., the following information, which it says comes from a highly responsible source, and is of such a nature that it does not feel sustified in withholding it from the public.— The Casey spoken of is Samuel Casey, of Caseyville, Kentucky, who is brother-in-law to Lieutenant General Graut, and the But-ler mentioned is William Butler, of Spring-field, Illinois, late Treasurer of that State. The Democrat gives the statement in the

language furnished it as follows:

A contract for the surrender of the trans-Mississippi country to the United States was made between the Government of the United States and Kirby Smith, commanding the rebel forces West of the Mississippi riv-er. Casey and Butler being the agents of both parties in making the terms of agree-"My darling! mine in this sad hour, if never again. I love you, Isabel, with a holy tender love, and I am leaving you be both are in the confidence of the Adminis-

The information is derived direct from Casev himself. The terms of the contract were as fol-

Kirby Smith agreed to retire from the country with his army and then distand it; he would destroy no property, but on the contrary, surrender all Confederate cotten to

the United States Government. In order to increase the amount of cotton to be thus given up, he was largely engaged in its purcha e from private parties, paying for the same double the amount offered by the agents of the rebel Government, and

then banding it "C. S. A.," that there might be no difficulties in the way of couiscation and seizure by the United States. In return, the United States Government agreed to guarantee a safe exit from the country to Kirby Smith and his officers, and pay for all cotton surrendered twenty cents per pound in foreign exchange; with which ney Smith & Co. were to retire to Europe. The Government also agreed to respect private property and to prevent devastation and plunder by the troops in their march in-

to the interior. Casey was asked whether private parties might not engage in the business of buying Smith's cotton, and replied that the matter had gone too für with the Government. Brigadier General Ellett, commanding Marine Brigade, knew the fact of this arangement, but it is not certain whether Mar General Banks was aware of it or not. When General Banks started on his expedition up Red river, Casey expressed a fear that Banks would do some act that would interfere with the fulfillment of the con-

It appears that General Banks and Admiral Porter had colluded in a gigantic cotton speculation and swindle. They have been seizing all the cotton they could lay their hands upon, and if it belonged to private then confiscate it; they were also plunder-ing the country—in both acts grossly violaing the terms of the agreement between the nited States Government and Kirby Smith.

Kirby Smith seeing his hopes of a retirement in case and wealth thus dashed, and the cotton he had bought with his private means, together with his prospective riches has snatched from his grasp, was driven to madness and desperation; instead, therefore freiring from the country, he was make as much resistance as lay in his power, and was burning the cotton he would otherwise have gladly delivered to the United States

Major General Banks may have been ignorant of the contract aforesaid; but it ap-pears that he had abandoned his duties as commander of an army and neglected the real points of his campaign for the parpose of lining his pockets with cotton-thus sacrificing the efficiency and safety of his army and the success of the cause to his own per-Had he been successful onal profit. ould have defied the anger of the Administration which his interference with their plans will excite, and have thrown himself upon the populace, who ever judge of a man's actions by the degree of success which attends them, and not by the intentions with which they were entered upon; whereas his failure will cause, if no more disastrous result, his immediate removal from command. and blast his hopes for the Presidency.

The Loafer.

The most miserable, hopeless scrap of humanity, is an idle man—a man whose chief aim of life is to 'loaf"—to waste in listless lounging and mental and physical inaction, the best years of his life. There are a num-ber of such beings here and in every town miserable loafers whose sole occupation is to avoid employment of any kind — whose lives can be scarcely called lives— who die one afer anotherr, and leave behind them, what? A vacancy to be mourned? No, for they are in themselves vacancies not men. To these atoms, society owes nothing. The history of the world's progress ignores their names, their existence and being dead, the grave contains no more inert, workless earth than it did before. They become chronic nuisan-ces they have no local habitation or name in o far as regards their worth or value, and rom day to day, in the haunts of busy men, they pass current as uncurrent funds -at so much discount that they can't even buy themselves. The only apparent exertion they exhibit is that which enables them to be eternally in somebody's progress and business. They never do any special harm and never accomplish any good. They die only when they get too lazy and indolent to use their respiratory argans. They never got the consumption, because they haven t en-ergy enough to cough. They give employ-ment to nobody, for they have none for themselves .- It costs more to get them to the polls to deposit their votes, than their votes, careasses and the entire election are worth. From these and such as these, may fortune preserve al well meaning mortals.

New Ship-Canal Proposed. The citizens of Cincinnati and Louisville are petitioning Congress to convert the Ohio river into a grand ship-canal, so as to make it navigable during the entire year.— The western papers in commenting upon this project, state that if the Ohio was made navigable during the year to Pittsburg, the country would not be long in discovering that the best route for a ship-canal from the West to the East would be through the State of Pennsylvania, from Pittsburg to Philadelphia.

MRS. PARTINGTON says, 'that when she was a girl she used to go to parties, and al-ways had a beau to extort her home. But now says she, 'the gals undergo all sorts of declivites; the task of extorting them home devolves on their own dear selves.' lady drew down her specks, and thanked her stars that she had lived in other days when men could depreciate the worth of the

CLEVELAND CONVENTION.

Call for a Mass Convention of Republicans to Nominate a Presidential Candidate in Opposition to the Nominee of the Baltimore Convention -- A Political Flank Movement.

To the People of the United States. After having labored ineffectually to de fer as far as was in our power the critical moment when the attention of the people must inevitably be fixed upon the selection of a candidate for the chief magistracy of the country; after having interrogated our conscience and consulted our duty as citizens, obeying at once the sentiment of a mature conviction and a profound affection for the common country, we feel impelled on our own responsibility to declare to the people that the time has come for all independent men, jealous of their liberties and of the national greatness, to confer together and unite to resist the swelling invasion of an open. shameless, and unrestrained patronage which threatens to engulf under its destructive wave the rights of the people, the liberty

and dignity of the nation.

Deeply impressed with the conviction that. in a time of revolution, when the public at-tention is turned exclusively to the success of armies, and is consequently less vigilant of the public liberties, the patronage derived from the organization of an army of a mil-lion of men, and an administration of affairs which seems to control the remotest parts of he country in favor of its supreme chief, constitute a danger seriously threatening to the stability of republican institutions; we declare that the principle of one term, which has now acquired nearly the force of law by he consecration of time, ought to be inflexibly adhered to in the approaching elections. e farther declare that we do not recognize Baltimore Convention the essential onditions of a truly national convention .-Its proximity to the center of all interested nfluences of the Administration, its distance from the center of the country its mode of convocation, the corrupting practices to which it has been and inevitably will be subjected, do not permit the people to assemble there with any expectation of being able to deliberate at full liberty. Convinced as we are, that in presence of the critical circum-stances in which the nation is placed, it is ony in the energy and good sense of the peo ple that the general safety can be found; satisfied that the only way to consult is to ndicate a central position to which every one may go without too much expenditure of means and time, and were the assembled people for from all administrative influence consult freely and deliberate peaceably with the presence of the greatest possible number of men whose known principles guarantee their sincere and enlightened de-votion ts the rights of the people and to the presservation of the true bases of a republican government; we carnestly invite our felow-citizens to unite at Cleveland, Ohio, on Saturday, the thirty-first of May next, for

consultation and concert of action in respect the approaching presidential election B. Gratz Brown, United States from Missouri, is the first signer to this call. His name is followed by a long list of distinruished Republicans names, from Massa chutts, New York, Ohio, Main,e Misssuri Wiseonsin, Illinois, California, Colorado, Pennsylvania, District of Columbia, New ersey, and Iowa, who compose what is ter-

A Shameless Demagogue,

med the People's Cammittee.

In a printed address to the National Brough allows himsel to say:

'The hope of rebel leaders is in the procrastination of the war. In this, a political and is laboring, by the same means to se-cure a political triumph at the same expense the the unity and future prosperity of the nation. The first we must subdue with our arm within the hundred days, and then we can turn upon the other, and win over it a more peaceful, but not less glorious,

"The above wholesale libel on the Demo cratic party exceeds anything which escaped the lips of either of Governor Broagh's predecessors. If has heretofore been the habi to say that the lenders of the Democratic party, or certain portions of it, were disloy-al. But General Brough, to appease the wrath of his victimized friends, has not stop ped at this, but says the party itself sympa-thizes with the rebels and desire the success of their arms! When a man occupying the Chief Executive mansion of a great State, will allow himself to make such a charge, how can ignorant men of his party be blam ed for believing and repeating it?—Newark

Advocate. A CANDID STATEMENT.-The National Anti. Stavery Standard, of New York, a very able and candig organ of the anti-slavery party in the United States, is frank to avow that the party in whose name it speaks does not profess to consider any "interest" save those of the slave. In comparison with hose interest, a the right and interests of the

white race in the United States are left wholyout of sight. To this effect it says: Mr. Garrison has intimated his opinion, in his own paper, that Mr. Lincoln is, on the whole, the most unexceptionable candidate likely to secure an election. Other eminent Abolitionists have produced even nore decidedly in favor of Gen. Fremont. And yet others, we believe, incline to the party of Mr. Chase, should the Republican convention thrust the nomination upon him n spite of his reclaimations. But all these nclinings come solely from the belief in the minds of the several men that their candidate is the man best fitted to finish the great work appointed to this generation to o, or to leave undone at the price of rain Not one of them will retain his allegiance to his favorite chief a moment after he has been seen to falter, or after a truer leader shall appear in the field. It is not Lincoln. or Fremont, or Chase, or Butler, that they consider chiefly in this regard, but the slave whose interest only they are to consult, and whose champion only they look for when they east about for a fitting herd to the nation. In their private capacity. Abolitionists will exercise their perfect freedom of individual opinion-

A lady, teaching her little daughter four years old, pointed to something in the

'Tell me, then, if you please,' said the fady.

'Why no,' insisted the little one with an arch look. "you know what it is, and there is no need of saying any thing more about

Like the blood of the scratched Aprodite, it dyes the white roses red.

Gradually the leaders of the Abolition party, and its majority in Congress, are making formal recognition of the alleged fact that there are existing in the bounds of the United States two distinct independent governments or nationalities. A recent act of the majority in the United States two distinct independent governments or nationalities. A recent act of the majority in the United States two distinct independent governments or nationalities. only adds another strong link to the chain

of evidence on this point. Some time since John Sherman, of Ohio, offered in the Senate a resolution embracing three propositions: First, that a quorum of the Senate shall consist of a majority of the Senators duly chosen and qualified; second, that if a majority of the electors duly ap-pointed and qualified vote for one man for President, he shall be the President, and third, that if the choice of President de-volves upon the House of Representatives, a majority of the States represented in the House, may determine who shall be Presi-

It is natural to inquire, why the necessity of any action of Congress upon these mat-ters, since the Constitution is explicit upon each of them? The Constitution provides (Art. I., Sec. 5) that a majority of each House of Congress shall constitute a quorum to do business; it also proscribes (Amendments, Art. XII.) that if any one person shall be voted for by a majority of the whole number of electors appointed, he shall be the President and it further provides (in the last named article) that, in case the election of President devolves upon House of Representatives, the votes shall be taken by States, the representatives from each State having one vote, that a quorum for this purpose shall consist of a member or members from two-thirds of the States, and a majority of ALL THE

STATES shall be necessary to a choice.

Does Mr. Sherman by his resolution propose to explain, modify or alter the Constitution, and if he does, whence does Congress derive the power to do anything of the kind? The Constitution speaks for itself; it is the supreme law of the land, and it has established a Supreme and other Courts as its authorized exponents and interpreters.-This attempted interference with the func-tions of the Judiciary is an evidence of the revolutionary tendencies and designs of the aders of the party, with which Mr. Sher-

man is connected.

The Senate on the 4th inst. adopted the first proposition in Mr. Sherman's resolution, by a vote of 26 years to 11 mays, leaving the other two propositions to be acted on hereafter. The majority of the Senate have thus declared that a quorum in that ody shall consist hereafter, not of a majorty of Senators representing all the States, but of a majority of the Senators who may happen to be chosen, and qualified by tak-ing the test-oath prescribed by the Abolition majority. We do not now inquire into the constitutionality of this proceeding; we only record it as a most significant fact, admiting practically that no representation in the Senate is expected by those who voted for the measure, from several States of the Un-

This action is in truth an admission or rather a proclamation to the American people and to foreign nations, by solemn legislative action; that the Union is divided, and that a portion of the States have seconded from. or dissolved their connection with the Un ion, and that there is no present prospect of their return or restoration. If such be not the true explanation of Sherman's proposition as adopted by the Senate, it has no meaning or force. Its manifest intention is to provide for a State of disintegration or division of the Union, which is thus formalacknowledged to exist. It consequently dmits the existence of at least two distinct and independent sovereignties within the limits of what natives and foreigners have been in the habit of regarding as the American Union.

Irregular Attendance at school. It is universally conceded by teachers that the evils of inconstant attendance are the

most formidable ones with which they con-It cannot be denied, that of all drawbacks upon common school efficiency, they are the most serious.

Some friend of ecucation has furnished the ollowing, to which serious attention should

L. If a boy learns to feel that he may leave his duties as a scholar for trivial causes.—for causes equally trivial he will forsake his bu-

siness when a man.

2. The time of the teacher and school is wasted while his absence is being record-. The teacher, stime is wasted in reading and according the delinquent's excuse, when

he returns to school.

4. He interrupts the exercises of the teach er, or some part of the school, in finding the blace at when his various lessons commen-5. He has lost the lesson recited yester-

day, and does not understand that portion of the day's lesson, which depends upon that f yesterday; and such dependence usually 6. The teacher's time and patience are taxed in repeating to him the instructions of yesterday, which, however, for want of stu ie does not clearly appreciate.

The rest of the class are deprived of the struction of their teacher while he is teaching the delinquent. The progress of the rest of the class is checked, and their ambition curbed by waiting for the tardy delinquent.

9. hTe price of the class is wounded, and their studies abated by the conduct of the ab-10. The reputation of both teacher and school suffer upon public examination by failures, which are chargeable to the absentee

and not to the instruction. 11. The means generously provided for the education of the delinquent are wrongful-

12. He sets a pernicious example for the

ly wasted.

rest of the school, and usually does some ac-tual mischief while absent. GUM ARABIC STARCH.-Take two ounces of gum arabic powder, put into a pitcher, and pour on in it a pint or more of boiling water (according to the degree of strength you desire.) and then having covered it, let it set all night. In the morning pour it

carefully from the dregs into a bottle, cork hook and asked:

'What is that, my dear?'

'Why, don't you know?' inquired the child.

'Yes,' said the mother, 'but I wish to find out if you know.'

'Well,' respded the little Miss, 'I do do the child.

'Yes,' specification of the little Miss, 'I do do the child.

'Yes,' said the mother, 'but I wish to find out if you know.'

'Well,' respded the little Miss, 'I do diluted. for thin white muslin and behinet.

1000. The French occupied Matamoras without a blow, and two regiments had lan-

A Black Republican paper asks, what are we coming to, with butter at fifty cents per pound? We answer, feed the cows on "greenbacks" - "there's nothing the matter."

being the more happy for it, unless to the undeserving, nor took anything away without being the less so.

Manux spirit, as it is generally called, is often little case than the froth and toam of hard-mouthed insolence. THE great gulf, in which so many governments, have perished, casts up the fragments, and indefatigable men refits them.

THERE would fewer shipwreeks in society if men remembered that large sails are illadapted to small vessels. THOSE fond of wine are little fond of the sweet or the new, those fond of learning are no fonder of its must than of its dregs.

LIFE in the spring-time is life in all its forms—life with a sweet breath in it, life with a song in it, life with a light in it. THE more we know, the less we say. At death a man arrives at immense knowledge

and does nt open his mouth. Ir a stupid speaker his prodigious lungs, he can fill with his voice the largest house-

and empty it to. Ir you are suffering from gout or rhoums tism any mischevious boy in the street will gladly undertake to break your panes

WE can best teach the juvenile mind be fore it is soiled and spotted. The sorry writing on a greasy slate. "MANY love the music of the "winding

But a cow has winding horns with no music in them. A COMMON donkey can generally boast more stripes than the zebra. FAME is but an inscription on a grave gio-

ry the melaneholy blazon on a coffin-lid. That is properly the land of our fathers in which we may venerate the image of their CHERRY, ripe and rich, is fragrance and flaver done up in a red wrapper.

finer court dress -a dress for the court of Heaven. LEOPARD shouldn't be eaged. It would be hard that he should be confined to one

A BEGGAR's thread bare suit may be a

The winds and waters have myriad voices and all of them are solemn. THE swallows are considered temperate. but after skimming the river, they fly to their nest and "moisten their clay.

The man who always behind hand, has recently puchased several bottles of ketch *GaThere is a question of varacity between Schenck and Lincoln. Who will vouch for either? Tom Pepper, perhaps. The beer honses in London, if placed

ide, by side would make a row thirty-nine niles in length. How about the beer drink 1999. Miss Anna Dickinson has a formidable rival in the affections of the Abolitionists. Her name is Miss C. G. Nation.

DEA. The Springfield Republican says outside of Mr. Lincoln all is speculation, incertainty, chaos. How is it inside? uncertainty, chaos." One of the favorite arguments of the "loyalists" last Fall, was if Brough was elected there would be no more drafts. Well he simplys calls out the Volunteers and then

A Baffled Miser. A miser having lost a bag containing & hundred pounds, promised ten pounds re-ward to any one who would bring it to him. An honest, poor man, who found it brought it to the old gentleman, demanding the ten pounds, but the miser, to buffle him, alleg-ed, there were a hundred and ten pounds in the bag when lost. The poor man, however, was advised to sue for the money; and when the case came to be tried, it appearing that the scal had not been broken, nor the bag ripped, the judge said to the defen-

"Yes, my lord,", replied the coursel.
"Then," said the judge, "according to the evidence given in court, this cannot be your money for here are only a hundred pounds; therefore the plaintiff must keep it till the owner appears.

'The bag you lost had a hundred and ten

Bor A sailor went to a watchmaker and presenting a small French watch to him de-manded to know how much the repairs would come to. The watchmaker after examining "It will be more expense repairing than

the original cost. "I don't mind that." said the tar, "I will even give you double the original cost, for I have a great veneration for the watch "What might you given for it?" asked

the watchmaker.
"Why," replied the tar, "I gave a follow a blow on the for it, and if you repair it I'll give you two." ONE evening a clergyman gave out the hymn, which was in measure rather harder than usual, and the descon led off. At its

close the clergyman said:
'Brother B — will please repeat the hymn, as I cannot pray after such sing-The deacon very composedly pitched into another tune and the clergyman proceeded with his prayer. Having finished, he took up the book to give out the second hymn

when he was interrupted by the descon gravely getting up and saying in a voice audible to the whole congregation:
Will Mr. C—make another prayer? It would be impossible for me to sing after

such praying as that. THE Washington correspondent of the Cleveland Leader, (Abolition,) in a late let-

tel says:
The day of the terrible struggle is very The day of the terrible struggle is very near at hand. It will leave many a child fatherless, many a wife a widow, and will be the cause of bringing many a sorrowing parent to the grave. May God sustain us in this dark day of our nation's great grief."

The Democrats foretold these calamities, as did. Henry Clay, as the result of the accendancy of the Abolition party.

A Washington correspondent of the Cin-"Assault on Senator Lane, of Kan-

Assa.—It is currently stated that Senator Jim Lane was the other day attacked on the Avnue with a cowhide by a young girl whom he had seduced."

De A Circinnati paper announces that Jones, the sculptor, has made a bust of hase." And Chase has made a bust of Chase. the country.